
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

12-8-1937

1937-12-08, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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Mr. Jack Bell
51 Groveland St.
Oberlin,
Ohio.

Please Forward

WRITING ROOM

THE J. L. HUDSON CO.

DETROIT

WRITING ROOM
THE J. L. HUDSON CO.
DETROIT



Darling,

now I'll bet you just can't guess where I'm writing this from. Aw, no fair you peeked up to the top of the paper. I'm getting kind of classy, huh?

Well, dear, to get back, I was so worried until I got your letter. I was so afraid that you were going to write me another one of those letters. But, oh, darling I was so relieved when I got your letter this morning.

I was so blue too, Honey, but whenever ever I get blue I have to write you a letter. Now in a way I wish I would have gone back with you. But I guess maybe it was all for the best. See Honey, I'll bet

you were awfully ² cold on the way back.
I wish I were with you to warm you
up a little. Remember on the way from
Pennsylvania how cold my feet were?
you know, Darling. I don't mind any
of those things as long as you are by me.
Gosh honey, you just seem to strengthen
me in every move I make.

I do hope you get something to
do in Cleveland. Because after the first
of the year I'm going back to Cleveland
and go up to the Monroe and see if
they can get me something to do in that
vicinity. I might be able to get something
in Cuyahoga than there.

at the end of the year I've got
work for sure at the Kresge company.
So I'll stick it out for sure till then.
But if nothing breaks by the beginning
of the year I am trotting right back to
Ohio. I don't like this part of the country
at. Maybe I would like it if you were
here. and we were both working. Oh

honey. I'm always³ hoping that something
will break for us soon. Your Darling
you keep hoping too and don't forget
to keep smiling. Because I may not
be next to you in body but my heart
and soul are always near you and
they will never leave you. Always
remember that.

Oh dear, I had such a bad cold id
by dose. (unnerstan me, honey) I'm just trying
to illustrate to you how bad my cold
is. Oh, but I'm very much afraid I'll
live.

Boy oh boy, is it ever cold. I crossed
Woodward Ave by Hudon's and honest to Pete
I was actually afraid I wouldn't make it.
I couldn't catch my breath, the wind was
so strong and I was afraid it was going
to pick me right off my feet.

I called up that agency that I got
the card from and they said it was too
late. Boy I've got the old luck alright.

Oh yes darling, Sandy loved his
sweater and his watch. Even more than
Floydie. But they both liked them

Sandy woke up about 5 minutes after you left and at first he started to cry. Then Ruby came out and then he was alright. But boy are those kids ever spoiled. They never want to go to bed before 10. I'm telling you if they were my kids I'd beat the devil out of them. I suppose you will be the kind of a father that believes in the old saying "Spank the rod and spoil the child." I'll bet you will just spoil our children to pieces. But anyway I'm certain that you will be a wonderful husband, what do you say to that?

Well, darling, I'm just about all out of gas, all I can say is I love you, darling forever, and ever and ever and a day,
 your own,
 Evaluel.

P.S. I got a lovely slip from Bee for Christmas.

[[Nick Dante 6/7/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #13]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

[[image- purple three cents U.S. postage stamp; La
Fortaleza, Puerto Rico]]

[[image- black rectangular stamp: MAIL EARLY FOR
CHRISTMAS]]

[[image- black circle stamp: DETROIT, MICH. 1937
DEC 8 9- PM]]

Mr. Jack Bell

51 Groveland St.

Oberlin,
Ohio.

Please Forward

[[Nick Dante 6/7/16]]

[[Page 2 - Envelope - Back]]

[[text- WRITING ROOM
THE J.L. HUDSON CO.
DETROIT]]

[[Page 3 - Letter]]

[[Letterhead:
WRITING ROOM
THE J.L. HUDSON CO.
DETROIT]]

[[image- J.L. Hudson Co. insignia]]

Darling,

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I was so blue too. Honey, but whenever ever I get blue I have to write you a letter. Now in a way I wish I would have gone back with you. But I guess maybe it was all for the best. Gee honey, I'll bet

[[Page 4 - Letter]]

2.

you were awfully cold on the way back.
I wish I were with you to warm you
up a little. Remember on the way from
Pennsylvania how cold my feet were?
You know, darling, I don't mind any
of those things as long as you are by me.
Gosh, honey, you just seem to strengthen
me in every move I make.

I do hope you get something to
do in Cleveland. Because after the first
of the year I'm going back to Cleveland
and go up the Monroe and see if
they can get me something to do in that
vicinity. I might be able to get something
in Elyria thru them.

At the end of the year I've got
work for sure at the Kresge Company.
So I'll stick it out for sure til then.
But if nothing breaks by the beginning
of the year I am trotting right back to
Ohio. I don't like this part of the country
at. Maybe I would like it if you were
here. And we were both working. Oh

[[Page 5 - Letter]]

3.

honey, I'm always hoping that something
will break for us soon, and darling
you keep hoping too and don't forget
to keep smiling. Because I may not
be next to you in body but my heart
and soul All always near you and
they will never leave you. Always
remember that.

Oh dear, I hab such a bad cood id
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to illustrate to you how bad my cold
is. Oh, but I'm very much afraid I'll
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I was actually afraid I wouldn't make it.
I couldn't catch my breath, the wind was
so strong and I was afraid it was going
to pick me right off my feet.

I called up that Agency that I got
the card from and they said it was too
late. Boy I've got that old luck allright.

Oh yes darling, Sandy loved his
sweater and his watch. Even more than
Floydie. But they both liked them

[[Page 6 - Letter]]

4.

Sandy woke up about 5 minute after you left and [[one word]] just he started to cry. Then Ruby came out and then he was alright. But boy are those kids ever spoiled. They never want to go to bed before 10. I'm telling you if they were my kids I'd beat the devil out of them. I suppose you will be the kind of a father that believes in the old saying "Spare the rod and spoil the child." I'll bet you will just spoil our children to pieces. But any way I'm certain that you will be a wonderful husband, what do you say to that?

Well, darling, I'm just about all out of gab. All I can say is I love you, darling forever, and ever and ever and a day.

Your Own,

Evabel.

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